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University of Southern Indiana

Transitions

Student Magazine

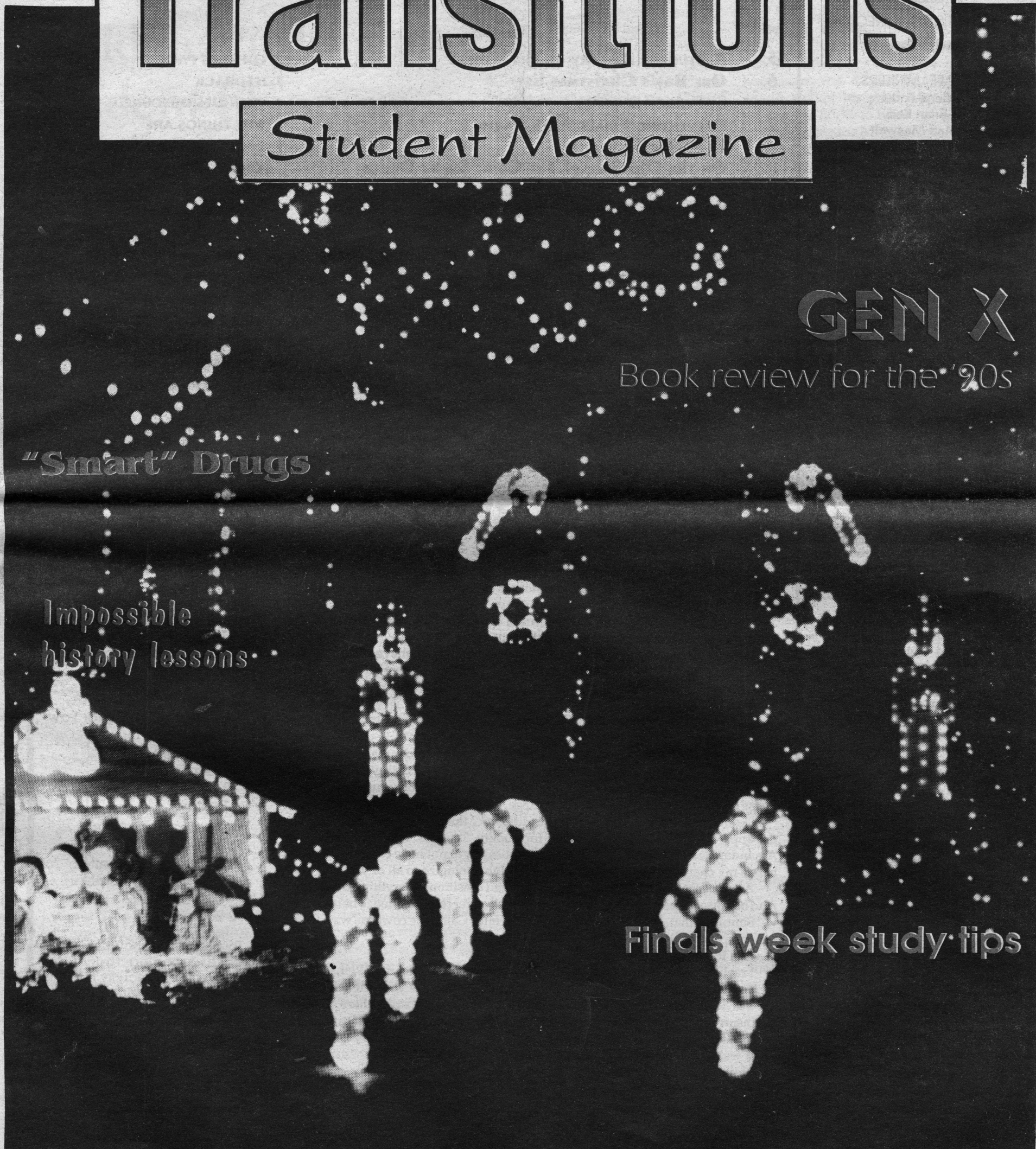
GEN X

Book review for the '90s

"Smart" Drugs

Impossible
history lessons

Finals week study tips



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We'd like to hear from you. Please send any comments, suggestions or information in care of Transitions Editor.

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Oh, I thought I should probably jump the gun. It's not official yet, but chances are pretty good my replacement will be Jude Wolf, of *Shield* fame.
--Mel.

Happy Hanukkah. Happy Yule. Happy Kwanzaa. Merry Christmas and Happy New Year

inside

Vol III Issue IV
December 1993

- 3 A STUDENT HISTORY of THE World
- 6 ONE Boy's CHRISTMAS list
By Patrick Levell
- 7 PREVENTING FINALS WEEK PANIC
By Amber Marquart
On the Flip Side of The Coin: SMART DRUGS
By Tim Stark
- 8 Madrigals RETURN TO USI
By Kim Trice and Amy Preske
- 15 GEN X: OUR GENERATION AGAINST THE baby boomers
By Christine Barton
- 2 EDITOR'S PAGE
- 3 FEEDBACK
- 4 EDEN LIES OBSCURED
- 5 WHY THINGS ARE
- 9 UNCLE RALF AT YOUR SERVICE
/CHRISTMAS CARTOON
- 10-11 CAMPUS CALENDAR FOR
DECEMBER/JANUARY
- 12 ADVENTURES IN REEL LIFE
- 13 GENDER GAP
- 14 TASTE OF THE TOWN/HOROSCOPES
FOR THE HELL OF IT
- 17 FULL DISCLOSURE
- 18 GREEK CORNER
- 19 CD REVIEWS
- 20 ENTERTAINMENT LISTINGS

ON THE COVER

Seasonal light display; near Bosse High School
Photo by Jude Wolf

Behind the scene...

This is the end, beautiful friend, the end.

Some who think on history like to believe Jim Morrison was a hero of his time and a visionary; others say he was just another victim of egotism in a generation of fools.

I prefer the first view. And all concerns of ego aside, I like to think of myself as being like him. I like to think we share the same genius.

In five years of college, I have to come to learn one thing above all else: people are astonishing creatures, capable of surprise and wonder and great beauty. They are also delicate beyond all imagine.

What exactly am I trying to say? I wanted to break it soft.

This is my last editorial, and my last issue as editor of this magazine. It's time to move on.

Back in May of this year, I stood before a committee of students and faculty and promised to guide the magazine for another year, a responsibility I did not take lightly. But the person who made that promise is not the person writing this article. These changes sometimes happen in college, I hear.

I know many of you have noticed the difference this semester: the lack of focus, the apparent substitution of quantity for quality. Truth is, without the effort of Amanda, the assistant editor, the last two issues might not have come out at all. So here's my chance to say thank you to her and to apologize to all of you.

After a year and a half, I can no longer give Transitions everything that I have. And because I expect nothing less of myself, I no longer feel qualified to be in charge.

Simple as that. Bow out before the curtain falls. Call it the cowards way. Call it facing up to reality.

Call it whatever you like.

I realize this all sounds sad and hopeless and not at all like me. Well, it's hard to say goodbye. Everytime you do, you leave a little piece of yourself behind.

But hey, things always come back around in the end. I'll still be here, more on the inside pages, not on this one. Maybe I'll be more vocal in *The Shield* to make up for it. Who knows.

It was great fun while it lasted.

I love you all.

--Mel.

Security Statistics for October 1993

UNIVERSITY

- 3 Violation of liquor law
- 7 Theft
- 1 Harassment
- 1 Lost/Stolen*
- 1 Threat
- 1 Sexual Harrassment
- 1 Indecent Exposure

CAMPUS APARTMENTS

- 11 Violation of Liquor Law
- 5 Theft
- 2 Criminial Mischief
- 3 Harrassment
- 10 Phone Harrassment
- 1 Batterty

MASH APARTMENTS

- 3 Theft
- 3 Criminial Mischief
- 10 Phone Harrassment
- 1 Lost/Stolen
- 2 Battery

These Statistics show only those cases pending that were active in the security files this month. Some are pending from earlier months.

Key:

Resulted in Arrest

*Cleared-Cases cleared not necessarily those reported during the month.

This isn't the way I learned it

The history of the world according to student bloopers

One of the fringe benefits of being an English or History teacher, says Richard Lederer of St. Paul's School, is receiving the occasional jewel of a student blooper in an essay.

One of the fringe benefits of being on the computer network at USI is receiving the odd stray file of terribly interesting stuff, like the article you're about to read.

So with much thanks to Mr. Lederer, and to our anonymous E-mail source, *Transitions* presents the

following "history" of the world, patched together from certifiably genuine student bloopers collected by teachers throughout the United States, from eighth grade through college level.

* * *
The inhabitants of Egypt were called mummies. They lived in the Sarah Dessert and traveled by Camelot. The climate of the Sarah is such that the inhabitants have to live elsewhere, so certain areas of the

dessert are cultivated by irritation. The Egyptians built the Pyramids in the shape of a huge triangular cube. The Pyramids are a range of mountains between France and Spain.

The Bible is full of interesting caricatures. In the first book of the Bible, Guinesses, Adam and Eve were created from an apple tree. One of their children, Cain, asked "Am I my brother's son?" God asked Abraham to sacrifice Issac on Mount Montezuma. Jacob, son of Issac, stole his brother's birthmark. Jacob was a partiarth who brought up his twelve sons to be partiarths, but they did not take to it. One of Jacob's sons, Joseph, gave refuse to the Israelites.

Pharaoh forced the Hebrew slaves to make bread without straw. Moses led them to the Red Sea, where they made unleavened bread, which is bread made without any ingredients. Afterwards, Moses went up on Mount Cyanide to get the ten commandments. David was a Hebrew king skilled at playing the liar. He fought with the Philatelists, a race of people who lived in Biblical times. Solomon, one of David's sons, had 500 wives and 500 porcupines.

Without the Greeks, we wouldn't have history. The Greeks invented three kinds of columns - Corinthian, Dorc and Ironic. They also had myths. A myth is a female moth. One myth says that the mother of Achilles dipped him in the River Stynx until he became intolerable. Achilles appears in "The Illiad," by Homer. Homer also wrote the "Oddity," in which Penelope was the last hardship that Ulysses endured on his journey. Actually, Homer was not written by Homer but by another man of that name.

Socrates was a famous Greek teacher who went around giving people advice. They killed him. Socrates died from an overdose of wedlock. In the Olympic Games, Greeks ran races, jumped, hurled the biscuits and threw the java. The reward to the victor was a coral wreath. The government of Athens was democratic because the people took the law into their own hands.

There were no wars in Greece, as the mountains were so high that they couldn't climb over to see what their neighbors were doing. When they fought the Parisians, the Greeks were outnumbered because the Parisians had more men.

Eventually, the Ramones conquered the Geeks. History calls people

Romans because they never stayed in one place for very long. At Roman banquets, the guests wore garlic in their hair. Julius Caesar extinguished himself on the battlefields of Gaul. The Ides of March killed him because they thought he was going to be made king. Nero was a cruel tyranny who would torture his poor subjects by playing the fiddle to them.

Then came the Middle Ages. King Alfred conquered the Dames, King Arthur lived in the Age of Shivery, King Harlod mustarded his troops before the Battle of Hastings, Joan of Arc was cannonized by George Bernard Shaw, and the victims of the Black Death grew boobs on their necks. Finally, the Magna Carta provided that no free man should be hanged twice for the same offense.

In midevil times most of the people were alliterate. The greatest writer of the time was Chaucer, who wrote many poems and verse and also wrote literature. Another tale tells of William Tell, who shot an arrow through an apple while standing on his son's head.

The Renaissance was an age in which more individuals felt the value of their human being. Martin Luther was nailed to the church door at Wittenberg for selling papal indulgences. He died a horrible death, being excommunicated by a bull. It was the painter Donatello's interest in the female nude that made him the father of the Renaissance. It was an age of great inventions and discoveries. Gutenberg invented the Bible. Sir Walter Raleigh is a historical figure because he invented cigarettes. Another important invention was the circulation of blood. Sir Francis Drake circumcised the world with a 100-foot clipper.

The government of England was a limited mockery. Henry VIII found walking difficult because he had an abness on his knee. Queen Elizabeth was the "Virgin Queen." As a queen she was a success. When Elizabeth exposed herself before her troops, they all shouted "hurrah." Then her navy went out and defeated the Spanish Armadillo.

The greatest writer of the Renaissance was William Shakespear. Shakespear never made much money and is famous only because of his plays. He lived in Windsor with his merry wives, writing tragedies, comedies and errors. In one of Shakespear's famous plays, Hamlet

Continued on page 17

FEEDBACK

To the editor of *Transitions*,

This letter is in response to Brian Kelly's article in your November issue blasting Greek organizations. As vice president of the Sig Tau Gamma Housing Corporation, and as an alumni of the Sigma Tau Gamma chapter at USI, I feel my qualifications to oppose Mr. Kelly's article are beyond reproach.

Mr. Kelly states that Greek organizations only select certain kinds of people and that everyone is pressured into acting like everyone else in the group. Nothing could be farther from the truth. My organization has active members and associates from many different backgrounds and majors. We have members from small towns and from cities, from rich and poor families, athletes and scholars and the list continues. Many of the men in Sig Tau Gamma Alumni Association are doctors, lawyers, policemen, firemen, business owners, community leaders and so on. I'm sure that the members of the other Greek organizations on campus as just as diverse.

The only way in which we ask our members to be alike is that we ask them to be good students and good members of the community. At Sigma Tau Gamma, we encourage individualism. So much for Mr. Kelly saying that everyone who is Greek is the same.

Mr. Kelly also states that Greeks are devoted only to consuming as much alcohol as possible. While I can't deny that alcohol is consumed, I must point out that in Sigma Tau Gamma, we choose not to use fraternity funds to buy beer. We do not provide alcohol to anyone at any party or event. We do not encourage our members to drink. We have many who don't. It's a personal choice. I'm sure it's the same for other Greek organizations on campus.

Mr. Kelly also hints that drugs are given to women at Greek houses so they'll have sex with us. This is simply untrue. As vice-president of the Housing Corporation, I can say that anyone caught using drugs in our house will become very well acquainted with a jail cell downtown. The point being is that drug use will not be tolerated at Sigma Tau Gamma or at any other Greek organizations.

It is apparent that when Mr. Kelly wrote this article, he didn't do his research based on the Greek organizations at USI. If he did, he would have a different picture. He apparently had a very bad experience with a Greek organization on another campus. Brian, just because you had a bad experience, don't put down the Greek organizations on this campus. It's poor journalism on your part.

Stan Gerard
USI Alumni

Laws governing etiquette during sex

Sadly, most of us college students live in a bubble sheltered from the back page news hidden in newspapers. We only know of them from two-month late talk shows and their flaky guests, or from a teacher mentioning it in class as a sideline editorial, or from overhearing two enlightened students discuss the comical or critical effects of the irrelevant news.

One disgustingly humorous note of news has received a fair amount of attention from syndicated columnists such as Ellen Goodman and George F. Will. College campuses across the

you have had a particular level of sexual intimacy before with someone, you must still ask each and every time."

Reading between the lines and semicolons, it says that the aggressor, usually the male, must ask the female if she agrees to whatever his next step is, be it kissing her ear lobe or tying her hands to the headboard. The female must reply with comprehensible words—guttural sounds do not constitute an adequate answer. This ritual must be observed at each plateau of advancement. And

of being hauled to court for rape, permission to inch along to the next base. The anxiety alone is enough to act as a proper safe sex method. Maybe that's the point. Men relish boasting before and after, but to talk, much less request invitation, is an impossibility that will quell most any uprisings.

In reality, there is little worry about a finding a female in the position of asking permission from a man to creep closer to horizontal dancing. What guy would refuse getting laid? Say "no" once and it could be along time before he gets to say "yes." Men rarely play hard to get—if they do, they probably won't get it.

And what is the man supposed to do when the woman refuses to accept his admittance? If he has a lot of balls or is just plain stupid he could continue on the current level for several minutes before asking again. Most men, however, have just enough brain waves in the larger head to recognize they are wasting energy on a futile exercise.

In that scenario, he has two likely options: he could get up (remove himself from her immediate presence), which would let her know he only wanted her for a piece, and therefore he would be extremely lucky for another chance; or he could make a feeble attempt at being a noble gentleman and explain that he respects her choice and doesn't hold it against her as he carefully searches for an excuse to leave and find something worthwhile to do.

Of course, a cunning man would try his hand—on her—somewhere off-campus, where the regulation doesn't apply. And a misanthropic woman would not allow any man to escort her from campus grounds.

The writers of the rules, in a flash of unadulterated wisdom, did allow for, at the least, a *menage a trois*. They left the option open by saying a person must obtain "verbal consent of the other person(s)" before advancing to the next level. What if one person, or even two out of five, are not ready yet? Presuming the questioner is a man and the two persons answering are female, and one just isn't prepared for the next step (maybe her motors have not kicked in yet or she has to go to the bathroom), the man is actually lying well because he has a spare.

For a guy in this scenario, it represents the principle advantage of polygamy: not all wives can have headaches at the same time. Periods present the only dilemma. And out of any number of females, chances are that one will desire to finish what was started.

Beneath the exterior of this bizarre regulation is a uniquely American phenomenon that has gained momentum and acceptance in the last decade: the uncompromising desire to be seen as an individual and not a stereotype while receiving the privilege to publicly whine or sue when offended. Usually it's a particular race or religious denomination. In this case, though, the women, who in the last few years have fought valiantly to assert their independence, are saying that they need the law's protection, pampering, and interference in the bedroom, that they lack the power to stand on their own high heels, that they lack the courage to pull a would-be rapist's testicles as if they were a slinky.

"I AM WOMAN. I AM INEPT. I NEED PROTECTION." Is that the new feminist anthem?

Unfortunately, this regulation has not been written without a reason—the immaturity of men. Surveys still reveal a shocking percentage of males who believe that they are entitled to sex if a date included dinner and a movie, or making out passed second base, or even if the female wore a mini skirt. And the power of alcohol to turn men into hormonal automations is legendary.

How is that a man considers a woman emotionally immature and irresponsible when she locks her keys in her car and begins crying, but considers it morally acceptable and justifiable to fuck some chic who passed out in the hallway?

So, however inane the rules of Antioch College, their invention isn't without cause. A dark and disturbing cause. The effect, though, is highly comical and deserves both wary attention and satirical discussion.

On a whim, couples should try Antioch's approach, just to see if anything is accomplished. And remember to ask for permission for each movement, at each plateau.

Is it okay if I slip into your mind for awhile? Oops, too late.

Sue me.

EDEN LIES OBSCURED

BY MATT MAXWELL

nation need to know this news, if only for something to scoff at. College men, though, really need to contemplate the implications behind the past and future of this bit of news.

Before the fall semester began, Antioch College, in Yellow Springs, Ohio, in an effort to decrease the number of date rapes and ease the minds of its female population, issued a nine-page sexual regulation guide for the students. It decreed that while engaging in any type of sexual activity, namely foreplay, verbal consent must be given at each stage of progression:

"All sexual contact and conduct between any two people must be consensual; consent must be obtained verbally before there is any sexual contact or conduct; if the level of sexual intimacy increases during an interaction (i.e., if two people move from kissing while fully clothed—which is one level—to undressing for direct physical contact, which is another level), the people involved need to express their clear verbal consent before moving to that new level; if one person wants to initiate moving to a higher level of sexual intimacy in an interaction, that person is responsible for getting the verbal consent of the other person(s) involved before moving to that level; if

no matter how long a couple have been engaged in sexual activity with each other—since high school or married for several years and living on campus—this ritual can not be cast aside for normal practices.

(An interesting side note: this is coming from a campus that, during the sixties, was almost as radical as Berkeley.)

It would be interesting to see if the regulation provides information for obtaining proof of consent in the event of a court trial. Paranoid or cautious men should use a tape or video recorder or pay for a witness. It would prove much cheaper than going through the cost and embarrassment being lunch for local newspapers. The regulation also excludes at what exact point must the aggressor ask for permission. Is it narrowed down to moving a hand or tongue several inches in one specific angular direction? Or is it even centimeters?

Although the chances are high this regulation was written by males (under the guiding hand of females or the desire to appease their female counterparts to increase the odds of scoring), the rules place abnormal pressure on men. With these rules come the awkwardness and fear of actually having to ask, upon the threat

WHY THINGS ARE

Here's the skinny on the fat of Christmas

We're frustrated after all these years no one has written us with the question, "How many angels can dance on the head of a pin?" because we happen to know that the answer is, "It depends on the dance."

Are fat people really jolly? And why is it that it's always fat people who are geniuses or criminologists?

Santa Claus is jolly. Orson Welles pretended to be jolly. Bill Clinton seemed jollier before he got on the intense jogging program. But despite this massive onslaught of hard evidence, we have to report that morphology (body shape) and personality have no scientifically verified connection. Not since the 1940s has any reputable scientist tried to connect the twain. One problem is that, although you can precisely measure someone's weight and body dimensions, you can't measure whether he or she is "jolly."

On TV, we might note, the occupation of genius or criminologist is perfect for a heavy-set actor or actress (William Conrad, Raymond Burr, Angela Lansbury) who is not ideally suited to play the typical lead.

Why is Jesus traditionally depicted as a skinny guy with long hair?

The Gospels don't describe what Jesus looked like, and Jewish law prohibited the making of graven images, so there are no contemporaneous paintings, no statues, no Polaroids.

Lacking textual or graven evidence, religious iconographers have had no choice but to make stuff up. Western civilization is filled with images of thin, white-skinned, long-haired Jesus, because, according to Hershel Shanks, editor of *Biblical Archaeology Review*, "he was painted by slender white men with long hair."

If you survey different cultures, though, Jesus comes off as the man of a thousand faces. He's white, black, lanky, burly, effeminate, brutish. He's what every culture wants him to be.

The long hair may be one feature that is historically accurate. Romans cut their hair short. Biblical scholars

say the Jews may have let their hair grow as a way of distinguishing themselves, an act of defiance.

Was Jesus skinny? He did fast for 40 days in the desert, according to the Gospel, and he may have

scholar at Oregon State University. Of course, "person of color" is a modern term; Jesus and his followers, as far as we know, had no interest in racial labels.

Some scholars have gone so far as

never be treated as the Gospel truth.



MAILBOX

"Why don't they take a really, really fat guy, like the late Walter Hudson, or even Bill Clinton, pad him up, and make him the goalie in the NFL? Isn't it possible, with padding and stick, that someone could be fat enough to block every square inch of the goal?"

—Mitch G of Bowie, MD

That's a real impractical idea. For one thing, Walter Hudson's dead. And Bill Clinton, though capable of quickly skating left and right, would never agree to wear a goalie's mask, because people would think he was not only a tax-and-spend Democrat but also Jason from "Friday the 13th."

Here's your real problem: You are forgetting that people are three dimensional. When someone adds "inches" to his waist it is a reference to circumference, not diameter. For example, when Walter Hudson reached his top weight of 1,200 pounds, he had a girth of 113 inches, according to a newspaper clip we found. But he was probably only about 3 feet wide (we're assuming a round physique and dividing 113 inches by π).

A hockey goal is 6 feet wide, and 4 feet tall. This means Hudson couldn't have sat in front of the goal and blocked every shot. Even if he had lain on his side, the "top shelf" of the goal would still be exposed and the skilled players of the NHL would have had no trouble flicking the puck into that space.

Arthur Pincus, spokesman for the National Hockey league, notes that goalies are not just obstacles to the puck. They usually have quicker reflexes than anyone else on the ice, and are the best skaters.

One other thing: All hockey players have to wear skates. We assume that employing a sled would be a violation of the rule book.



By Joel Achenbach
Washington Post
Writers' Group

come from an ascetic tradition that emphasized self-denial. It's a fair guess that he wasn't overweight.

Whether he was "white" or "black" or something in between is an issue contaminated by our rather bizarre conception of what such terms mean.

"He probably was a person of color, just because of the ethnic and racial mixes in the ancient Near East," says Marcus Borg, a biblical

to claim that Jesus was married. Or a widower. Or gay, a hypothesis first floated in the 1960s by an Anglican priest.

In any case, Jesus was probably short by our standards. He was even shorter than Robert Redford. "He was about 5 feet tall," postulates Borg. "That was the average height of a man in the Near East in the first century."

For all the preceding, skepticism is surely in order. Guesswork should

One boy's wish list to Santa:

gifts he's never gotten and probably never will

Mr. S. Claus
17 Mistletoe Way
North Pole, The Arctic, 59403
Dear Jolly Old Elf,

Claus, I'm really cheesed off. Every year, I ask oh-so-earnestly for Christmas gifts and every year I never get what I ask for. I considered all the possibilities: sloppy handwriting, filing past deadline. Maybe I had the wrong address. Alas, upon further inspection, I had not committed any of these dastardly personal communication faux pas.

Under the freedom of information act, I acquired my listing for the 92/93 holiday year. I was listed under "Nice, probationary member." This entitled me to at least one stocking stuffer last year. I got nada, zip, zilch, nothing. Do you know what that feels like, fat man? This year, I decided to give you *plenty* to choose from, just in case you need help, Oh Jolly One.

Your Hep Buddy,
Patrick J. Levell

P.S. I own 200 shares of SantaCorp™ stock and a large gun.

My Christmas List

-Proper ownership of all the "intellectual property" that make up my contributions to *Transitions*.

-A large cow

-Skis, and keep 'em comin'

-Custody of Alan Thicke and Rue McClanahan's bastard son, Chip.

-A towel boy

-Six butter knives

-The title of "Patrick, King of the Lemurs."

-Meg Ryan

-In honor of my hero, Crow T. Robot, I wish for the right to decide who lives and who dies

-Burl Ives

-A Christmas without The Carpenters (pleeeeee)

-A kill

-A small parrot that's the spittin' image of Eleanor Roosevelt

-Flaming Toddlers

-My own battleship, the S.S. Patrick

-Meg Ryan

-A bazooka, an open field and actor

Richard Greico
-A sequel to "Sewer Slut of Denmark" (um...it's for a friend...)

-Meg Ryan

-Staples

-An heritage

-The power of invisibility

-Mitchell (The right people will get this.)

-A certain Assistant Editor

-Cup-a-soup

-The truth to that time honored question, is the game "Rattle Me Bones" actually a retooled version of the game "Oy, That's My Leg!" which was long censored for its strong Hebrew overtones.

-Meg Ryan

-My own little elf that will slave for long hours to pay off my student loans

-And of course, what I have asked for every year, and have never received, is talent to start a jazz group called, "Patrick J. and the Boys"

-Meg Ryan

-And finally, a new houseboy. This last one has left a bad taste in my mouth. Kill him.

That's all kids, I can't say that it hasn't been fun. Well, yes, I can. Ernesto and I are headed for Muncie. Higher wages, better dental plan, even a higher crime rate. We're outta here.

Ernesto the Houseboy's X-mas list

Senor Claus, it is I, Ernesto, your loyal friend. I don't want much this year. The gift last year of the penicillin and vitamin supplements were much appreciated, thank you again. This year I have but one request. GET ME AWAY FROM MASTER LEVELL!! I DON'T WANT TO GO TO MUNCIE!!! I'LL WORK AS AN ELF, I DON'T CARE. SAVEME!!!!!! Your abused believer, Ernesto

"C'mon, Ernesto, let's blow this burgh."

"Yes, Master Levell, shall I drive?"

"Nope, there's only room for one with all of our things packed. Looks like you're gonna have to ride in the trunk."

"NO, NO, NOT THE TRUNK, PLeeeaase! Pleeeaaase!!!!"

Thump.

The Legend Lives On...

Bar-B-Q Buggle Num

a parable

Beware, O ye sheep of proclaimed sanity! Prepare yourself, for I'm going to take you on a journey.

A journey to the center of the eye of a hollow world. A world of tater peel charity and chocolate pudding love. Where we sit beneath a watermelon sky and butterfly moon and sip on cocktails of social concerns.

Watch out before you slip into a quickjello pit, while you grasp for vines of falsehoods and kangaroo trust. Lie's laughter echoes among the trees of fantasy sunlight as he watches you sink into the future.

Be afraid, for there is a beast that lives in the bottom of the bottomless pit. A beast who yodels promises that wioll burn like adverbs. Is there any hope for you? I hope not. For hope is a blue foe of the creature we call life. For life is the essence of insanity, our ultimate goal.

Normality will become the chains that deprive you of imagination, our knight in shining armor. Imagination, the champion of purple mysteries, arrives riding upon a forgotten ghost name, "creativity."

Imagination stews his battle cry, "Mystery makes the mind wonder for hours, where answers only end the thrills," as he embarks into pressure conquest. His silver mount, creativity, invades our complex village and tears down walls of fabrication to remind us that simplicity is the secret to happiness.

Enter upon your gullible knees before our heroes. They are here to defeat our icecap dreams. Our dreams are limited only by our doubts.

Ah, doubts, a fifth world demon sent to stifle our originality. Never surrender! When you fly the white flag of cowardice, one's heart stands alone. One is truly lonely when one's heart is alone. An empty person quivers at the sight of his own mustard shadow.

Be not afraid of evil names that go bump in the night. Death is the only master we must face in the dark and his pleasant, immortal grin will toast your soul. Fear not the night, for it's secrets can keep you safe. Seek the dark, for its solitude can give you peace. Look for me in the night, I live in the darkness.

Stand against your sheepish foes! I bring you cosmic backbone from the parallel shadows. Imagination, creativity and I are your personality defenders. Fight off your peer oppressors, they side with the rose demon, "doubt."

Tearful heads will bow to normality and proceed in a gray existence. Society demands your dead compliance. Wear the black armband to celebrate the rise of rainbow originality.

We are not crazy, we are only enjoying life. Life is what we make it.

Control the candy coated creature and put to bed your acceptance desires. Remove the burning wool of the brainless sheep and dance the naked truth. Sing the song of independence and jungle stomp those that wish your lunch line obedience.

Follow not like sheep to slaughter, but run like Bar-B-Q Buggle Num.

By Spam Armadillo

PIZZA KING

Home of the original stromboli

W. Franklin at St. Joseph
424-7976

Pizza Subs Ham & Cheeses
Texas Bar-B-Q

\$ 1.00 off
whole stromboli

Limit one per customer

We have the answers if you are one of those who say: OH, NO, not finals time already!

Can you sit through a 50 minute lecture and not remember a thing that your Professor said, or perhaps you spend 15 minutes reading one paragraph over and over. Have you ever crammed all night long for a test and blanked when you took it? If you answered yes to any of these questions, you aren't alone. Not everyone develops good study habits in high school. In fact, most of us don't. With we weren't taught good habits or we just can't apply them. Since finals are just around the corner, these study tips compiled from various sources will help you.

At one time or another most people have heard of SQ3S. This stands for Survey, Question, Read, Recite and Review. To survey is just to look over the assignment to get an idea of the material. Question means to wonder about the assignment. Asking yourself what you should learn from this and how it is applied. This helps to establish a "positive mind" for reading. Reading should be done carefully. Entire sections should be read from start to

finish. Notes can come in handy in remembering what you just read. Reciting involves repeating what you have read. This can be done by asking yourself the who, what, where, how and why questions. To review is to look over what you have written in response to the material.

In addition to SQ3R, there are memory techniques that can help you remember material that you need to know. One of these is word association. Word Association is a technique in which each main idea being studied is tied (associated) with a more memorable word, picture or idea. If you are studying Sigmund Freud and you can't remember what his theories are tied to, you can associate it with Freudian slips, which is a common

phrase that explains that Freud thought a lot of the reasons we do things has to do with sex.

An acronym is a word created using the first letter(s) of associated words. Examples of this are AIDS for Acquired Immune Deficiency Syndrome. Another example is NOW, the National Organization for Women. Strange sentences run along the same line. This takes the first letter(s) of the things you need to know and places them in a sentence. For example to remember the planets, this

sentence could be created. "My Very Eager Mother Just Said Uranus Needs Pluto." The first letter of each planet is the first letter of each word.

Rhymes and songs can help too. If a rhythm can be found, it's easier to

remember. The old "i before e except after c" runs along that line.

Guidance counselors and teachers have always stressed "time management skills." Time is valuable. You should be realistic, prepare a schedule, study each day and make sure that you aren't studying one subject too much and neglecting the others. Budget your time is the best advice. Set aside certain times of the day to study certain subjects. Fifteen minutes of quick review a day for three days may be worth as much as two hours of cramming the night before. Don't try to study for long continuous periods of time, study for maybe 40 minutes, and then break for 15 minutes.

In class, learn to make notes, not just take them. If what you write down doesn't make sense to you, then it won't no matter how many times you look at it, unless you put it in your own words. Every word the professor mumbles is not gospel. It doesn't have to be written word for word.

...Continued on page 16

**Secrets
to
making it
through
finals
and on
beginning
the new
semester**

On the Flip Side of the Coin Lies the Unknown

Simple facts about "smart" drugs

The Food and Drug Administration has been making a lot of noise over the last several years about some substances that are becoming more and more popular every day. People are using them to increase their alertness, intelligence and energy. Outlets are popping up across the nation. Health food stores have begun selling them, and some people are even ordering them from abroad. These substances form a controversial new category of drugs: "cognitive enhancers," otherwise known as smart drugs.

The origin of the smart drug is rather hazy; the Chinese have been using the herb ginseng for years for its unusual powers. Science fiction author William Gibson practically predicted the future in his unique *cyberpunk* novels when he prophesized that mankind would begin using drugs as fuel for thought and energy. But its breakthrough into mainstream American culture was a result of the 1990 book written by Ward Dean, M. D. and John Morgenthaler titled "Smart Drugs and Nutrients." The book

documents many drugs whose memory and intelligence-improving qualities have recently been discovered.

Since then, the smart drug and drink industry has been booming. Health food stores added many substances to their product line-up. Smart drink bars have opened up across the country in larger cities, and have been extremely successful in many cases. Smart drugs and drinks have become an integral part of rave culture — something has to provide energy for those wacky kids dancing all night long in the psychedelic lights to hundreds of beats per minute. Computer hackers dabbling in virtual reality normally have a bar at their conventions, further fulfilling the predictions of the cyberpunk novels. For the past three years, the alternative music festival Lollapalooza has featured a booth that serves smart drinks.

Despite the testimony of its practitioners, both the scientific community and the FDA are leery of smart drugs. Smart drug

...Continued on page 16

PROGRESSIVE M·U·S·I·C



WEDNESDAY
25¢ DRAFT

SATURDAY
25¢ DRAFT

FRIDAY
\$1 Well Drinks.
\$1 Long Necks.

**All Miller, Miller Lite,
Bud, Bud Lite,**

SUBVERSIVE LITERATURE

'Zines are a hot topic these days, with quality on the rise and students risking suspension or expulsion in order to produce them. In an attempt to keep our readers hep, here are a few of the best 'zines available in Evansville:

C. Matt Billman's QUALITY TACOS

C. Matt Billman is a cartooning god. Billman is definitely on his way to national stardom, and we are all lucky enough to see him here in his professional infancy. *Quality Tacos* is a collection of C. Matt's favorite cartoons from his strips *Matt's World* and *Posey County*. Billman's strips appear in several area newspapers and magazines, shining his warped spotlight on life in Indiana. Besides Billman's art, *QT* includes a letter to the editor attacking one of his cartoons (which unfortunately wasn't included in the collection) and a free condom, available in several fashionable colors. The only problem I had with the magazine was it's layout: every cartoon faced outward, which served for a lot of book-turning and losing of place. The set would have been much better served by having all of the cartoons face the same way, so the book could be simply flipped through. However, the anthology would be worth buying even if you had to stand on your head to read it.

Price: \$1.50

Availability: Drop by the *Transitions* office or write to:

C. Matt Billman; 723 Mulberry St.; Mt. Vernon, IN 47620

dReDgE

"Walk to the river. There, at its surface, you will find flotsam pages with modern names etched at the bottom. They drift and whirl in the shallows, sometimes trapped by a reed or an eddie behind a rock. But eventually, they lose their grasp to the ever changing current. Now, go deep. Dredge the riverbed. Unearth the sediment of cliché and conformity. Stay fast at the bottom where the tide is weak and things are permanent. And bask in true, unbridged art. Welcome to *Dredge Magazine*." This is the introduction J. Klass, editor, gives to readers of the small poetry 'zine from Earlham College, *dReDgE*.

Price: Free

Availability: Really hard to get a hold of; try Denny's or *RIP Off*.

the lone raver

The Lone Raver is 24 pages of rave D.J. Lisa Smith bitching. Bitching about skateboarding. Bitching about Jesus Crispies. Bitching about the apathetic Evansville "scene." The great thing about it is, it's also very entertaining. A slick collection of art, poetry and reviews, *The Lone Raver* is beautifully illustrated by Amy Esche. Esche also supplies the 'zine's resident offensive cartoon "Love Skinhead Style" and an article bashing "trendies." Smith herself writes about raving, complacency and aural stimulation. *The Lone Raver's* message is "get off your ass and get creative." Smith is one writer who practices what she preaches.

Price: one dollar

Availability: *Transitions* office, raves at Music Hall, or write to:

The Lone Raver; c/o Lisa Smith; 3235 Woodview Ct. Apt. 113; Evansville, In 47715

RIP Off

RIP Off is a variety magazine predominated by humor and sprinkled with poetry, art, reviews and a few actual journalistic endeavors. Selling well for over two years, *RIP Off* has amassed a large staff of contributing artists, poets, and writers. In coming months *RIP Off* will be taking part in a crossover with another underground magazine, *Taboo*, in which Evil Kool-Aid Man from *RIP Off* and Rocky and Bullwinkle 1993 from *Taboo* will guest star in each other's comic.

Price: \$1.00

Availability: USI, Harrison and Memorial high schools, Music Hall raves, and by writing to: C. Brian Kelly, Ed.; 415 S.E. Second St. Apt. C; Evansville, IN 47713

Taboo

Produced by the dark and mysterious publisher known only as Banned X, *TABOO* is the latest 'zine to hit Reitz Memorial High School. Originally intended to fill the huge time lapses between issues of *RIP OFF*, *TABOO* has generated a huge following of its own, achieving the almost Herculean task of coming out *monthly*. Even more incredibly, no one knows who's writing it, besides the pen names Banned X and Richard Head. A roller-coaster ride of quality, *TABOO* goes from the finely written and drawn "Rocky and Bullwinkle 1993" to articles apparently penned by schizophrenics (not that I have anything against schizophrenics).

Price: A mere fifty cents!

Availability: You really have to be in the know to get one, but someone at Memorial or *RIP Off* can probably get a hold of one for ya.

By Brian Kelly

Madrigal Feastes blend music, dance and 1100s

Every December for almost a quarter century, the UC Dining Room has been transformed into an authentic English dining hall of a medieval castle, complete with elaborate cloth banners, a stage to seat the lord and lady of the manor and ornate costumes for the performers.

The Madrigal Feaste, presented by Mid-America Singers, is USI's oldest tradition. This year marked the 24th year for the fully-catered, five course dinner with chorale music, dance competitions among court members, audience participation and a sword fight performed by the local members of the Society for the Preservation of Creative Anachronisms. The Feaste, which runs from Dec. 2-4 at 7:30 p.m. and Dec. 5 at 6:00, have always proved entertaining.

"This is a wonderful way to start the Christmas season," said Daniel Craig, director of the Mid-America Singers.

A madrigal is a choral piece of music from the 12th century that contains a secular theme such as love, sex, nature and the supernatural, or contains a holiday-oriented or scriptural religious theme.

Basically, two separate concerts occur during the Feaste, one of those being a humorous skit where the Madrigals go into the crowd and sing in an effort to generate audience participation. According to Kim Key, an accompanist and singer for the group, some audience members return each year for the Feaste, often dressed in period English costumes.

Craig said this year's Feaste will be better than ever because the actors will be improvising more. The Feaste contains humor and appeals to all ages. "The jesters will be so funny this year," said Craig.

Of the 20 members of the Madrigal troupe, 16 are Mid-America Singers, the USI choir. The remaining Madrigals are those who didn't make the tryouts for Mid-America, but were specifically asked to be Madrigals. All Mid-America

Singers are required to perform as Madrigals.

Key said the Madrigals dedicate a lot of time and effort to preparation for the Feaste. Last year, they began the two-day-long process of setting up for the feast the day after Thanksgiving. Participants worked through their Thanksgiving break.

In addition to the Madrigal Feaste, the Madrigals sang and assisted with the lighting the tree at the fourth annual "Lighting a Tradition," the tree-lighting ceremony in the Orr Center Lobby on Nov. 21.

The Feaste is the main event for the fall semester, but the Mid-America Singers are involved in many other activities throughout the year. This fall, the show choir performed for the Foundation, a group of investors at USI, and for the Indiana Outdoor Theatre convention in New Harmony.

In addition, the Mid-America Singers sing for other conventions and social gatherings. They visit high schools and perform contemporary pop and country music. Much of the Mid-America Singers' music is written by commercial composers.

Last year, they toured Toronto, Canada, and performed for three local high schools there. Depending on the amount of funds raised at the Feaste this year, the Mid-America Singers may tour somewhere again this year.

A new addition for those with vocal talent at USI will be available the spring semester. The first concert choir in 15 years is being formed to try to rebuild and recreate the old concert choir.

This class, offered as MUSIC.219X, is open to students who sang in a high school choir or to anyone who enjoys singing. Since the class only meets one hour a day, three days per week, it is not time consuming like Mid-America Singers. This will allow those with musical talent but little time to still sing.

By Kim Trice and Amy Preske

Why do I like him when he treats me so horribly?

Dear Uncle Ralf,

Why is it that this guy is total jerk and an asshole? Yet I am still attracted to him. Even though he treats me like shit, I am still attracted to him. -- Feeling Stupid

Hey, Stupid!

Don't be so anal. Why do you think he treats you like that? You must like it. My advice is (1) Love yourself. (2) Find more self esteem. (3) Take the bumper sticker off your car that reads "Sticks and Stones may break my bones, but whips and chains excite me."

Dear Uncle Ralf,

I am the son of an abusive alcoholic and am having a terrible difficulty developing trust these days. I can't help others if I can't help myself. Please think on this. -- Lost Soul

Lost Soul,

OK, you are on the right track. You are right. You can't help anyone else until you help yourself. There are a lot of people in the same boat as you that can get together to help each other out. Look at the student bulletin boards or in the classified section of the newspaper. If you can't find a group to join, consider starting your own. When you get centered and know that you have and you trust yourself, then helping others will be easy.

Dear Uncle Ralf,

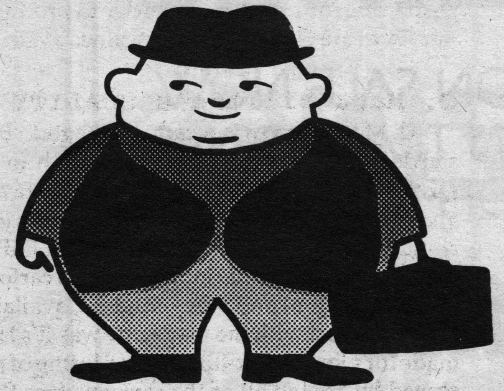
There is this guy. He and I are soulmates (if you believe in that). We were together for three years of high school and a year after. Then he left me for a blonde. Now three years later I call him just to see what he is up to and I have a rush of emotions that I am not sure I should be having. He said he was really sorry about the way things turned out, but he wants to give things another try. If the situation comes up, do you think I should say no, fuck you, or should I give it a try? Four and a half years is a long time together. -Fire Still Burning

Hey, Hot Stuff,

I hate soulmates. They are like peanut butter on the roof of your mouth. Don't you think there are other soulmates out there who fall for the first blonde that comes along. Well there is find your own soulmate and that special soulmate will find you. Also, if you tell your soulmate to fuck off, please wear a condom.

Dear Uncle Ralf,

I have been in college for five years and I thought I knew what I wanted to do. Now, I have no clue. I am happy now, but I feel like I should be doing something with my life. Any thoughts? -Stuck at the North Pole



UNCLE RALF AT YOUR SERVICE

Hey, Frozen!

Find another channel. Get off the Beavis and Butthead show! Want to do something with all that book-learning, join the Peace Corps and make others happy. You might stumble on a life-long, real world happiness. (Know what I mean, Vern?)

HAPPY HOLIDAYS

by
Laura Eger



ZINES

ON SALE NOW
IN TRANSITIONS
OFFICE UC113A

the lone raver

Editor Lisa Smith offers scathing commentary on local and national issues, concert and music reviews, introspective poetry and hip graphics. \$1

RIP OFF

A humor mag previously available only at Memorial High School. Described by one reviewer as "what happens when a lot of people with too much time and wit get around a typewriter." \$1

NERVOUSVACATION

The first cartoon compilation by area artist, and occasional Transitions cartoonist, Bill Johns. Guaranteed to twist your thinking. \$1.50

QUALITY TACOS!

Shield staff cartoonist C. Matt Billman's first cartoon history. Contains strips from his syndicated comic, Posey Co., and from Matt's World. Free condom with every issue. \$1.50

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December

SUN MON TUE WED

5	SFC OC 2003 1 p.m.	6	Student Christian Fellowship 9 p.m. OC 2003 SGA House 5 p.m. UC 118 IFC/Panhellenic 9 p.m. UC118 Newman Club Christmas Story 9 p.m. MASH 8113A	7	Political Science Club 1:20 p.m. Poll Sci Office Comm. Arts Club 3 p.m. UC 118 Christian Athletes 9p.m. PAC 207	Comedian Margaret Cho 9 p.m. UC 309
Exam Schedule	12	If Your class MWF, MTWRF, MW, MF, MWR, MTRF, MTWR, MWRF, MTWF, MTR, MTW, Mondays only 9 a.m. Exam is 12 noon 3 p.m. 6 p.m. or later	13	meets at TR, TWR, TWRF, TRF 9 a.m. Exam is 12 noon 3 p.m. 6 p.m. or later Campus Ministry Open House to Midnight	14	these times All MWF combinatio Wednesday night o 7 a.m. Exam is 10 a.m. 1 p.m. 4:30 p.m. 6 p.m or later
Tournament Continues 2 p.m., 4 p.m. PAC	9	SFC OC 2003 1 p.m.	10	Student Christian Fellowship Poll Sci Club SGA House IFC/Panhellenic Communication Arts Newman Christian Athletes	11	SGA Supreme Co Meeting 5 p.m. U APB Noon UC 118 Math Club
Newman Mass	16	SFC OC 2003 1 p.m.	17	Student Christian Fellowship Poll Sci Club SGA House IFC/Panhellenic Communication Arts Newman Christian Athletes Charlie Chaplin Festival 1:30 p.m., 6 p.m. FA 1	18	APB Math Men's Basketball vs. Quincy 7:30 p.m. PAC
Newman Mass	23	SFC OC 2003 1 p.m.	24	Christian Fellowship Poll Sci Club SGA House IFC/Panhellenic Comm. Arts Film "Son of Shiek" 1:30 p.m., 6 p.m. FA 1 Men's Basketball vs. Wisconsin Parkside 7:30 p.m. PAC	25	UFO Lecture 8 p.m. Place TBA APB SGA Supreme Court

Janu

ember

D THU FRI SAT

8	SPAN Noon UC 118 Medieval Society 7:30 p.m. L100 Student Government Senate 5 p.m. UC 118 Student Alumni Association 3:45 p.m. L100 AA 3 p.m. UC 118	9	10	11	Children's Holiday UC Bridge 12 noon
	All TR combinations Thursday night only	16	All MWF combinations Friday night only	17	Saturday exams take place at regular time
7-9 a.m. - 12 p.m. - 3 p.m. - 6 p.m. - 8 p.m.	7:30 a.m. Exam is 10:30 a.m. 1:30 p.m. 4:30 p.m. 6 p.m. or later	7:30 - 9:30 a.m. 10:30 - 12:30 p.m. 1:30 - 3:30 p.m. 4 - 6 p.m. 6 - 8 p.m.	8 a.m. Your exam is 11 a.m. 2 p.m. 6 p.m. or later	8 - 10 a.m. 11 - 1 p.m. 2 - 4 p.m. 6 - 8 p.m.	Kenny Kent Toyota National Shootout Basketball Tournament 5:30 p.m., 7:30 p.m. PAC
12	SPAN AA Student Alumni SGA Medieval Society	13	14	15	
19	SPAN AA Student Alumni SGA Medieval Society	20	21	22	Basketball vs. Kentucky Wesleyan Women's 5:15 p.m. Men's 7:30 p.m. PAC
26	SPAN AA Student Alumni SGA Medieval Society Basketball vs. Bellarmine Women's 5:15 p.m. Men's 7:30 p.m. PAC	27	28	29	Basketball vs. Kentucky State Women's 5:15 p.m. Men's 7:30 p.m. PAC

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UC113A

LAUGHTER FROM THE MASTER, Robin Williams

The talent possessed by comedian Robin Williams surfaces again in his latest film success "Mrs. Doubtfire."

Co-starring Sally Fields and Pierce Brosnan, Mrs. Doubtfire is the humorous tale of Daniel Hillard, an unaccomplished actor (portrayed by Williams) whose marriage to the terminally cute yuppie Miranda (Fields) falls apart because Daniel is too bizarre and can not hold down a steady job.

Daniel is a wonderful father to his three children, but when Miranda asks for a divorce and then obtains custody during the preliminary hearing, he decides that Saturday visits just will not suffice.

Never being apart from his children for more than one day since their births, Daniel is hell-bound on doing whatever it takes to be with his kids and his wacky lifestyle becomes evident as to just how far he is willing to go to achieve his objective.

In order to fulfill his addictive behavior towards his children, Daniel enlists the aid of his gay brother (Harvey Feirstein) who is a make-up artist, to create the perfect impersonation of a portly, middle-aged English nanny.

Daniel demises a plan to guarantee employment with his overworked ex-wife Miranda and before too long the family can not function without Mrs. Doubtfire in their lives.

Loving the children, Mrs. Doubtfire instills order and discipline into their lives where Daniel tended to be chaotic each time responsibility was thwarted at him.

Through Mrs. Doubtfire, Daniel can express all the fine, true, loving and sensitive family

sentiments he never could when he actually was part of the household.

What follows in his reign as the whacked nanny are some fun scenes filled with creative, irreverent humor that only Williams can muster as he even goes as far as to offer romantic advice to Miranda about a gentleman client (Brosnan) that is working towards more than just a business relationship.

Creating the perfect humor for the role, Williams was able to combine his miraculous improvisational skills with some of the more visible, physical comedy scenes to catch a good laugh from the audience.

In a scene from his first day on the job as Mrs. Doubtfire, he must prepare dinner for Miranda and the children. While leaning over the stove to sample his creations, his chest (false breasts) catches on fire. Smelling the burnt rubber and realizing it is getting incredibly warm, Daniel realizes that he has caught fire to his breasts and frantically works to distinguish them. When the flames are out, Daniel comments that it is only his first day as a woman and he's already experiencing

hot flashes.

Although this movie is paced for the comedy, there is also a serious toned message embroidered in. But when it came to the more prestigious angle, the meaning was lost in the comedy.

This situational comedy could not have been released at a better time. Thanksgiving break introduced this movie to the theaters where it's debut showing was exceptionally well received.

Also, with Christmas break coming up in a few weeks, this film will certainly stay in the theaters for a while.

Mrs. Doubtfire is definitely a movie worth seeing; if not once, than possibly twice.

Williams' comedy will keep you on your toes as you work to keep up with his humorous antics while calming yourself from your hilarious burst to catch the next curve Mrs. Doubtfire will throw.

In the end, this movie will send you away from the theater with tears of joyous laughter streaming down your face and a definite smile.

by Heather Borgus



False alarm at University Center clears building

At 9:03 a.m. Thursday, a fire alarm evacuated the University Center, sending about 30 students and staff members into the cold, some without coats.

The alarm was triggered when a food service worker set a tray of glasses on top of other trays stacked in front of the alarm box in the third floor kitchen. The lip of the tray pulled the handle down, said security officer L. D. Rogers.

"I asked them not to stack anything in front of the alarm box again," he said.

Roberta Edgeron, a custodian at USI for the past five years, said when the alarm rang out, she reacted like she'd been trained in departmental drills.

"I didn't know [if it was real.] It's better if you don't know. It's spontaneous. You just go through the motions. [The basement] is my area, I just went through and got everybody out."

Many students waited for instructions before responding to the alarm.

"I don't think people were taking it seriously," said Mark Marynell, a communications major. "Like what happened at the Orr Center last year." In that alarm, teachers evacuated the students from the building. Marynell said he and his friends left the UC when

Edgeron arrived.

Dianna Brust, head cashier at the bookstore, said there was some confusion among bookstore employees as to what the alarm meant.

"The first minute it was a fire alarm, the next it was a tornado. Some said to go outside, some said to go to the basement. The boss said to go outside, so everybody went."

USI has a single alarm system, said Barry Hart, director of safety and security. The sound is used in fires, bomb threats and weather emergencies. To clear up possible confusion, Hart developed an information-sharing plan two years ago which involves a designated building coordinator who notifies people in the building of an emergency situation.

When Linda Harmon, senior secretary for student life, called the physical plant to verify the alarm, she was told it was not a drill.

"So I just started clearing everyone out. Then I stayed inside the lobby by [a phone] to wait for an all clear. If there had been any smoke, I would have been out of the building, not to worry."

Hart said due to the rotating nature of college class schedules, where different people are on campus at different times during the day, USI does

not practice regular fire drills with students.

"We've thought about it, but it's hard to do at college." UC staff members said the building alarms are tested on a regular basis during the summer.

Hart said he was concerned that some students did not immediately leave the building. "If it had been a real emergency, we would have made you, but you had an initial decision to make. The fire alarm speaks for itself. You were warned. You chose not to leave."

Hart said his staff will continue to review the Dec. 2 alarm to see if they could improve reaction time or procedure.

"This did not catch us off guard. We have procedures in place and they worked."

Central Dispatch Supervisor Joanne Smith said seven trucks were sent to the campus from Perry Township at 9:07 a.m. One had already arrived when the trucks were recalled at 9:11 a.m.

By Melissa Laughlin

England...
FOR SPRING BREAK?
CALL FOR MORE INFORMATION:
MR. BOB JEFFERS' OFFICE
8084 B (MASH)
465-1630

THE GENDER GAP

she said...

Everyone has one. Your boyfriend probably has one, even though you hate to admit it. There are several types of them. The tag-along, the disgusting, the pest and the ex-girlfriend constantly challenge your patience. It's one person who you totally despise, but there's nothing you can do about them. You can't kill him or her, you have to learn to deal with them.

The tag-along type just annoys the hell out of you. They constantly want to accompany you on your dates. And your boyfriend doesn't seem to notice. If you act like you mind, you get attacked for not liking any of his friends. But, nothing is more annoying than someone who acts like a little kid. They cajole your man into doing things he never does when you're alone. It is a great way to find out how he treats women. If he talks about private things between the two of you, you will find out. His friend will razz him and make him start that immature "macho" act that only males seem to understand. This may be the chance to see another side of him. But, do you want to spend every date with him and his buddies or do you want a relationship?

The disgusting type is usually the worst. They either smell so bad that you can barely stand it or they dress like the biggest slobs on earth. And who wants to hang around a guy who genuinely disgusts everyone? When he walks into a room, it parts in half from the smell.

The pest is the friend who constantly hits on you and your man doesn't notice. When your guy turns around, there he is suddenly swiping you on your butt or leaning over in attempt to kiss you. He gives you the creeps. Almost as if you know that if you were stuck alone in a room with him, he'd probably rape you. That's the type he seems, but you have to be nice. He's a friend of your man's and heaven forbid you ever put down any of his friends.

The final and most annoying has to be the ex-girlfriend that he is supposed "just friends" with. He goes over to her place "just to hang out," but you have a sneaking suspicion that he's doing her. You can't accuse him, because he'll just get defensive no matter what. The other thing that happens with the ex is that she wants him back, but he doesn't realize it. You go back to his place after dinner and a movie and there's a message or two from her asking how he's doing and suggesting they get together for drinks some time. He thinks it's about being friends, but you know that it's almost impossible because friends don't follow each other every move. And she calls him every day or so to just see what he's been doing.

But, you have to get along because they will be around until your man tires of them. And that can be a long time. Unlike men, we really make an effort to get along with their friends. They say something about each of our friends at least once before they learn better. After we crush them into oblivion for talking about our good friends, they manage to be a little more tight-mouthed about it. You can only be a "nice, good" girl for so long before you just want to reach over and strangle them. Keep at it, girls. Maybe, someday your man will drop the ex, the pest, the disgusting and the tag-along.

Until next time-

...Jill

...he said

What the hell is wrong with my girlfriend?

She certainly seems to have excellent taste in companions, being my girlfriend, but some of her girl friends are practically freaks of nature. Where does she find them?

I mean from them, it's snag rag. All I hear from her friends is how poor of an excuse I am for a boyfriend. But turn around and look at their boyfriends, you find that they are all truck or junker driving, shotgun toting, ripped-jean wearing rednecks. With sleaze like that as their standard, I'm not sure I want to measure up.

It's like a big game to them. It is called "step in and get in the way." It's sort of like one of those stupid line dances or something. One of their favorite things to do is find out when we have plans, and ruin them. They've kidnapped her after she's gotten off work, and "dragged" her out with them, after we already made plans. When we are out together, they will turn up at the same restaurant and join us at our table.

Every time I do the smallest nice thing for my girlfriend, I get to overhear comments about how stupid it was. And if I do something wrong, it's over. I hear about it forever. Her friends firmly believe that the nicest thing that they could do for her as her friends, is to wipe me and my "attitude" out of the picture.

Now how is it within their rights to decide who she goes out with or what she does? Ironically enough, she gives them her ear. She actually listens to all of that bullshit; it is just unbelievable how much influence they have on her.

I'm not going to kiss up to them, or sink to their level. I'd be just as happy if they dropped off the face of the earth. It would be pretty nice to be able to go out with another couple sometime, but it's not like I'm going to pay megabucks for a nice dinner and have it ruined by a hostile atmosphere.

So could an evening at home be a nice alternative? Nope. Guess who all show up. And their idea of fun is to sit around, play really stupid drinking games, and make out. If it's really a happening night they will all go out in one of their cars, drive around smoking a joint, and come back all red eyed and stupid. Then they decide to move the party to someone else's house. Since she is going with them, I go along for the ride. Someone picks up a case of cheap beer, and we sit around doing absolutely nothing sometimes until three or four in the morning. They'll talk about stupid stuff they've done and otherwise brag about their pathetic lives.

It gets to a point in the evening when I really start wanting to leave. So I give all the hints; no response. Inevitably she stays, her friends assuring me she can get a ride home, and I leave. The next day she tells me all about it; how much she wanted to leave, but her friends wouldn't let her, and how boring it was.

Some friends, I say. I can deal without them. My girlfriend is generally pretty normal. It is just too bad her friends aren't.

Until next time -

...Jack

Time to feed cattle

Look out Sizzler, Sirloin Stockade has come to town. Sirloin Stockade, located at 4610 Bellemeade Avenue, offers something for everyone: steak, seafood, chicken, buffet and bakery. This restaurant's best feature—you receive an enormous amount of food for under \$10.

Almost every night of the week, the restaurant is crowded, but even on a Saturday night the wait was only 15 minutes. Upon entering, we were corralled into lines which ended at the cash registers, allowing us to pay before we ate.

Then, a managerial-looking man found us a table by radioing to a hostess over his electronic headset. Although everyone was very courteous, I was beginning to feel like one of the cattle.

Once we were seated, I felt somewhat crowded, but the fresh smell of the bakery convinced me to check out the buffet. I was pleasantly surprised.

The buffet included a variety of salads, soups, fruits and side dishes as well as a nightly meat special like roast beef or barbecued ribs. In addition, the bakery offered several types of freshly-baked rolls, cobblers, cakes and more. Also, a sundae bar was available for

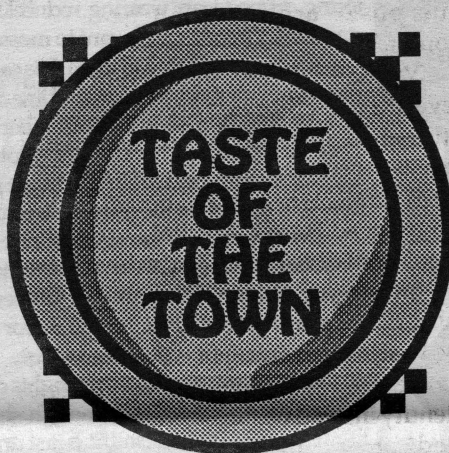
cobbler a la mode.

I had ordered a petite sirloin with the buffet, not knowing all that was included. The steak was petite, but I couldn't have eaten another bite. I was pleased with the meal and felt it was worth the money.

Sirloin stockade offers good food, pleasant service and a somewhat rushed atmosphere all at a reasonable price.

If you are trying to decide between Sizzler and this restaurant, choose Sirloin Stockade; however, if your choice is between this restaurant and Elliot's, choose the latter.

By Rachel Stewart





Tanfastic West
4853 University Dr.
423-4711

Swim Suits 50% off
GREAT CHRISTMAS GIFTS!

\$5 off Student Packages
\$30 and over

Buy a gift certificate for your friend,
and you receive a free
tan with this ad.

\$5 single sessions
with this ad

Sagittarius (Nov. 22-Dec. 21) You will be very bad this coming month. Santa will not be happy with you. On the other hand, your significant other will enjoy immensely the way you are being bad and will give you anything and everything that you want for Christmas.

Capricorn (Dec. 22-Jan. 19) You should not make any New Year's resolutions this coming holiday season, but you will. I predict that by 12:15 A.M. Jan. 1, 1994 you will have broken at least half of those resolutions.

Aquarius (Jan. 20-Feb. 18) You are really into the holiday season and in a very giving mood. Save it, no one will want what you are trying to give them. You should try and buying actual gifts instead.

Pisces (Feb. 19-Mar. 20) It's nearing the holiday season and you are still recovering from Thanksgiving. You should recover about the time you start on your Christmas cheer. You will have only 2 weeks to recover before the beginning of the next semester. I don't think you will make it, so you might as well just PARTY!

Aries (Mar. 21-Apr. 19) You will get all you want for Christmas this year. But Santa is a little confused as to what you are going to do with all those small appliances and lubricants.

Taurus (Apr. 20-May 20) The key words in your life for this month are mistletoe and jumbo candy canes. I have a few suggestion as to where you can hang the mistletoe and stick the candy canes.

Gemini (May 21-June 21) Santa may not be able to get you everything you want for Christmas. He has no control over your grades, but he can bring you the beverages you requested. I suggest you use them to dull your mind before you receive your grades.

Cancer (June 22-July 22) You will see things flying in the air. You will see a bright red light in the sky. Bells will be ringing in you ears. Congratulations, you are one of the few people who will get to see Santa Claus!

Leo (July 23- Aug. 22) You have many secrets. You need to share some of these so your special someone will know what to get you for Christmas. If you are smart, you will keep some of your secrets

very quiet. Nobody wants to know THOSE secrets.

Virgo (Aug 23- Sept. 22) You will reach a point of panic. You've forgot someone on your gift list. Relax, Wal-mart is now open 24 hours. You should remember to be careful while doing your late night/early morning shopping; there are a lot of crazy and desperate people out there at 3 in the morning.

Libra (Sept. 23- Oct. 23) You will have a different experience this month. You will see several very short people dressed in little red and green clothing. They will have bells on the points of their hats and on their shoes. They will bring you presents and wonderful delights. Well, I think you better put a little more egg and less nog in your eggnog. Next thing you know, you may be seeing pink elephants.

Scorpio (Oct. 24- Nov. 21) You will have a wonderful holiday season. You will see lots of friends and family. The gifts you are wanting will come to you. Can you tell that Madame Fortune ran out of things to write, so she decided to give you a large dose of bull?

Madame Fortune has just completed her fourth semester giving everyone great pleasure. Was it good for you? She hopes to return next semester for

Madame Fortune's



her fifth semester to continue your pleasure. She wishes you all a Happy Holiday Season. Have lots of fun and remember not to let any of your friends drink and drive. Something to leave you with, it's not the gift, but the thought that counts. And, boy, do I have some thoughts that could get us all arrested. Until next month...

GEN X

Our Generation versus Baby Boomers

The terms "Generation X" and "Twenty-Nothing" have entered our vocabulary to stand next to "Baby Boomer." Generation X'ers can be defined as apathetic, not as ambitious as

responsible for defining their respective generations. It's more accurate to say they capture the spirit of the time, the zeitgeist.

Coupland uses an unusual format for his book. Lining the margins are clever cartoons clips reminiscent of Liechtenstein, definitions and "sound bites" relevant to the story, and phrases. For example: **McJob** — a low-pay, low-prestige, low-dignity, low-benefit, no-future hob in the service sector. Frequently considered a satisfying career by people who have never had one. "Terminal Wanderlust" — a condition common to people of transient middle-class unbrings. Unable to feel rooted in any one environment, they move continually in the hopes of finding an idealized sense of community in the next location.

old photos of friends and family, says "When you see such photos, you can't help but wonder at just how sweet and sad and innocent all moments of life are rendered by the tripping of a camera's shutter, for at that point the future is still unknown and has yet to hurt us, and also for that brief moment, our poses are accepted as honest."

Virtually every page contains a revelation like that, and even the chapter titles are apparently aimed at making the reader really think. The above quote, for example, is from the chapter titled "I am Not a Target Market," thereby arguing the idea that Generation X'ers are the largest consumers. Some of the other chapter titles are "Quit Recycling the Past" — addressing the idea that each generation must have its own historic identity instead of feeding off another generation's ideals. "Adventure Without Risk is Disneyland" and "MTV Not Bullets" are two other chapter titles.

Coupland seems to be asking what his generation's place in history will be. They have no wars to define them like the people of the sixties, forties and teens. They have no Depression, only a recession that affects the yuppies more than it does Andy, Claire and Dag. What will be the defining factor, Coupland and his characters seem to asking. They indulge in a past when everything seemed easy, or easier. One of Andy's sisters dreams of the mid-1970s when "the world seemed so shiny and new. I'd suntan then and not be afraid of sarcomas; all it took to feel so alive I thought I might burst was a ride to Bobby Viljoen's Roadrunner to party that tone of unknown people."

Nostalgia, while Coupland calls it a weapon, is also a defense against a future

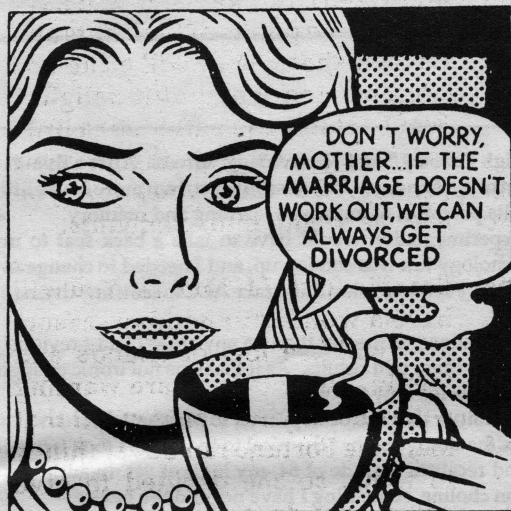
**STOP
HISTORY**

that seems uncertain and apocalyptic. Andy, Dag and Claire's favorite amusement is telling each other "bedtime stories" that they make up as they go along. The "Bomb" and what would happen if everyone is a predominate theme in Dag's stories. They are afraid the future equals the end of the world. At twenty-seven, the age of the three, they are also worried about getting old. They experience "Ultra Short

Term Nostalgia — Homesickness for the extremely recent past: "God, things seemed so much better in the world last week."

Generation X may not have answers or platitudes for Generation X'ers, or even really define them beyond a sense of how they react to their world as opposed to their parents, but it does offer, through the quotes, stories and definitions, a sense of self-understanding. It's easy to recognize oneself

within Andy, Dag, and Claire, and to sympathize with them. They're believable, because, on different levels, they are us.



the generation before them. It's an easy catch-all phrase, and like most catch-all phrases, it doesn't mean a whole lot, especially to those to whom it applies. But where do the terms come from? Who came up with them? One of the sources is the title of a neat little book by Douglas Coupland, titled, surprisingly, *Generation X*.

It's the story of three people in their twenties, who have broken from the mainstream in order to better define themselves and their purpose in life. The story is very believable, and brings to mind somewhat Jack Kerouac's *On the Road*. The theme is similar — two or three people in search of meaning through dialectic and adventure. Both books are said to define a particular generation — Kerouac with the Beatniks in the 1950s, Coupland with the Generation X'ers of the 1990s. It's unfair to say that two particular books are

Some of the other ideas contained in the margins, those in the form of clips look as though they have been copied many times — "The Sun is Not Your Enemy;" "Nostalgia is a Weapon" and "Reduce Distill Purify Teach." Coupland has a second book out (*Generation X* was his first), called *Shampoo Planet*, but it's more conventional in format, and is basically a continuation of the same theme at a different angle.

The characters — Andy, the narrator; Claire; and Dag, are intentionally on the downswing. They are attempting to simplify their lives, like a late-twentieth-century Thoreaus. While they work at their McJobs, they dream of the past and dread the future. Yet, they realize the present is the most important thing, concentrate on making history now. They seem almost caught between rewind and fast-forward.

Andy, for instance, in thinking of

SUGGESTED READING

CATCHER IN THE RYE A WRINKLE IN TIME OF MICE AND MEN BRAVE NEW WORLD THE INVISIBLE MAN GONE WITH THE WIND THE GREAT GATSBY THE MOUNTAIN GOAT THE FALL OF THE HOUSE OF URSULA THE END OF THE FLYING MACHINE A STREETCAR NAMED DESIRE THE UNDISCOVERED COUNTRY POOH GUMMIES TRAVELS I KNOW WHY THE CAGED BIRD SINGS CATS CRADLE THE CANTERBURY TALES A MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM NO EXIT JUNGLE BOOK CALL OF THE WILD ANNA KARENINA 1984 TOMMY A ROCKY HORROR PICTURE SHOW DORIAN GRAY GREAT GATSBY DRACULA DEATH OF A SALMON FISHING BOAT THE TALE HEART LES MISERABLES THE LIFE OF BRUCE J. EVANS FAN LETTERS FAHRENHEIT 451 ALICE'S ADVENTURES IN WONDERLAND THE UNBEARABLE LIGHTNESS OF BEING

**EROTICIZE
INTELLIGENCE**

Generation X by Douglas Coupland (Tales for an Accelerated Culture) 1991 St. Martin's Press, NY, NY.

By Christine Barton

Study tips

Continued from page 7

Note cards are a great help. Jot down formulas, main ideas of paragraphs, foreign language vocabulary or even vocabulary for science classes. Smaller cards can be tucked into a purse, wallet or book bag and taken everywhere. Reviewing while you walk to class, watch TV, wait in line at the post office, or even while eating can be helpful. Just review them several times each day.

Studying is usually more effective in the morning. Your mind tends to be sharper after a good breakfast, so

always eat nutritious food before tests and exams. Studying shouldn't be done late every night. Try to do the most difficult assignments early in the day.

Knowing certain facts about the tests themselves can be helpful. Ask how the material will be tested, i.e. multiple choice, true/false or essay. Look over quizzes and tests given over the semester. It may help to go to the library to photocopy last semester's test on file. Just ask the librarian where the tests are kept. Prepare an outline and make note cards. Studying with others is good only after you have

reviewed all of the material yourself.

At the beginning of the test, skim each question before beginning the test. Find the ones that look easy to you and answer them first. Budget your time. If the essay is worth the most points, focus on it before you attempt the difficult questions. You want the most points for the time allotted for the test. Most importantly, take several deep breathes and remain cool and calm. Good luck on those finals.

By Amber Marquart

DON'T FORGET

Academic Skills
Orr Center

English / Math
Tutoring
OC 1051
Reading and Study
skills Tutoring
OC 2024

8 a.m. - 4:30 p.m.
Monday - Friday

Smart drugs

Continued from page 7

proponents make a variety of unproven claims about what exactly smart drugs can do. The definition of what a smart drug is has broadened over time; effects have been reported to include increased alertness, concentration, energy, intelligence, memory, problem-solving ability, overall health and even sexual performance. Some people define smart drugs as anything that gives them a non-alcoholic buzz, or as legal controlled substances. The F.D.A. generally disregards most smart drugs as ineffective but harmless, while the scientific community is divided into believers and skeptics. The real problems arise, however, over the use of an new category of smart drugs called nootropics;

The book "Smart Drugs and Nutrients" boasts of the powers of nootropics. It claims that these drugs, the most prominent being *piracetam*, are the most significant development yet in the field of neuroscience. The F.D.A. will not allow their sale in America, however, due to their dangerously high levels of amino acids and because no corporations have as of yet sought to patent them. Because of new F.D.A. policies suggested by AIDS organizations, Americans are now allowed to import unapproved drugs in small quantities. As a result, those seeking out these substances must order them from other countries with less strict patent procedures. This leads to possible impurities, adding to the danger of these drugs.

The credibility and safety of all smart drugs will no doubt be tested for years to come. In the mean time, people will continue to use these substances to satisfy their various needs. Smart drugs can be found in health food stores (such as GNC in Eastland Mall), pharmacies, or even in gas stations and convenience stores. Nootropics and drugs available only by doctor's prescription can be ordered out of the back of New Age magazines, or directly from companies such as InHome Health; Box 3112; CH-2800 Delemont, Switzerland; and Interlab; PO Box 587; Newport Pagnell, Bucks; MK168AA England.

I tested a few of these smart drugs myself; below are the results. Keep in mind that I did, of course, buy the cheapest drugs I could find. And I by no means used the scientific method. Insofar as the scientific community might concern itself with this article, it would no doubt conclude for a variety of reasons too long to list here that the validity of these results are so much garbage.

Vitamins. My vitamins of choice are those tasty Flinstones. Combined with Gatorade, they pack a powerful wallop of energy. Right before I go out dancing, I always take this formula and can dance all night. I typically take five to eight tablets, a dosage that is so immense that it is a wonder my stomach hasn't been pumped yet, and everyone else that takes that many normally gets rather ill. I recommend two for your Average Joe.

One morning in a weight training class I took a couple, but instead of helping as I predicted, I almost fainted. With that exception, I have never had a bad experience with any vitamins.

Other vitamins work also, and I have a group of friends that just adore Centrum. It makes them light-headed and excitable, but unlike the feeling of butterflies in the stomach without the unpleasantness.

Caffeine. Contrary to popular belief, caffeine is not a smart drug. In fact, quite a few studies indicate that not only does caffeine cause sluggishness in the body, but it also hampers brain activity. Keep that in mind before you drink a cup of coffee to keep you awake to study for a big test.

Ginseng. This mildly popular drug can be found in any health store, and is an herb with a good deal of reputed healing powers, including everything from resistance to drugs and alcohol to increased energy and brain function. All it gave me, however, was an incredible urge to go to bed and a headache in the morning. The label said to take

it as a tea, which I attempted, but it tasted more like dirt than anything else.

Because the first night I took it I had exerted a lot of energy, I decided to give ginseng a second chance, and even a third chance, this time taking it as a pill. The results were similar. This left me questioning what was so wonderful about it that made wise old oriental folk want to dig it up and drink it.

Acetyl-L-Carnitine. When I encountered ALC in the health food store, I was awestruck by the

product name "Mega L-Carnitine," its "High Potency," and "Fast Acting" effects. After a five-day test period, I noticed nothing different about myself under its influence. In fact, I am more than a little suspicious that it had a negative effect on its promises of improved learning and memory.

Initially, I was concerned that my experimentation would have to take a back seat to my performance in college. An important psychology test was coming up, and I needed to change my study habits in order to do well. I reasoned, however, to go ahead and take ALC to see if any dramatic changes might take place.

Indeed they did. I missed many more questions on the test than on any other I had previously taken. I can think of no possible explanation for these odd results. As if that was not ironic enough, the test was over learning and memory! All this for only \$19.99!

Choline. Acetylcholine is a neuro-transmitter that has been proven to play an important part in learning and memory. Choline increases the dosage of that chemical to the brain. I took it over a three day period before an algebra test, and received a grade of 84, my highest yet. In addition, I stayed up until 5:30 a.m. one night while on choline, something I have never done before.

"Quantum Punch." This was a smart drink I had at Lollapalooza. Because I had not intended to write an article about smart drugs at the time, I do not recall all of its ingredients. I do remember asking the server what choline was, a substance I was unfamiliar with, so I know that choline was one ingredient. My friend and I both bought the awful-tasting drink, and after forcing it down our throats, we felt no different.

Rage Against the Machine, however, a band performing at the festival, put on a performance inspiring tears for us, an experience my brother did not have.

Ephedrine. This medicine intended to provide asthma relief has become very popular for its ability to increase energy and alertness levels. It can be found in many gas stations as a product called "Mini-Thins" at the counter. One of my fellow employees takes it because it puts him in a good mood at work. Another person I know takes it before playing rugby. I do not see how.

When I took it, at first, when I was listening to some music, I noticed that I was getting into it more than usual. But then my energy turned into euphoria when I got to work. I experienced dramatic mood swings and was very aware of my body at all times; normally unless someone is consciously thinking about a part of his or her body, it is almost as if it is not there, but this was not the case while I was on ephedrine. And I only took half the regular dose!

I am relatively certain that the results are not this dramatic for everyone. A warning, though: some people who regularly use ephedrine cite a loss in both sexual drive and performance.

As I write this now, my body is a drug wasteland, which brings me to a few important warnings you need to know if you intend to take any smart drugs.

First, mixing smart drugs is a very bad idea. Although the drugs can sometimes synergize, or work together, to produce a more beneficial effect, more often than not it will do more harm than good. For instance, I once took both vitamins and ephedrine. I will never forget how bad I felt. The earth started spinning, I became jittery and hot, and I almost fainted. I do not recommend trying to see just how "pumped" one can get by combining similar drugs.

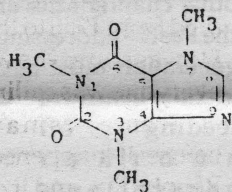
Second, consult a doctor before taking any smart drugs. Certain drugs have harmful effects on certain physiologies. In addition, personality disorders can be severely influenced by some drugs.

Third, read about the drugs you intend to take. Some of them have harmful side effects and you could probably save yourself a trip to the doctor.

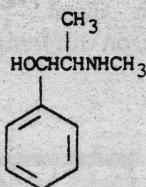
Finally, be prepared to shell out a lot of money for these drugs. Prices typically range anywhere from \$7 to \$20 for a month's supply and ephedrine is a dollar a dose. If you are poor, I suggest you do something else with your money; there are a lot more important things in this world than smart drugs.

In conclusion, I would like to say that smart drugs are not for everyone. The general populace has good reason to be skeptical of any drug claiming to enhance intelligence. I personally intend to continue using choline, vitamins and ephedrine for various purposes. However, a large body of study indicates that the most effective way to enhance memory is to have good study habits, and that the best way to increase energy is to eat right.

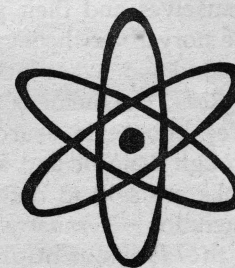
By Tim Stark



Caffeine



Ephedrine



FULL DISCLOSURE

Back before there were telephones, people used to communicate with one another through long, hand-written messages called letters. Now, with the advent of computer bulletin boards, e-mail and the internet, it seems society has returned to the written -- or, rather, typed -- word as a primary means of communication.

One week last month, the student publications staff received a message from across cyberspace asking for postcards -- a reasonable request.

So in turn, I'm sending the letter out to

Carrollton, Texas. My teacher's name is Ms. Jacobs, and we are involved in a special project. We need your help. We would like to receive lots of postcards from your great people and from your great town. We would appreciate as many postcards as you can send. By the end of the school year, we hope to have a wall full of postcards from different cities across the United States and Canada. Thank you very much for your help in this special project."

Rachel Floyd

you, kind of a round-robin thing. Oh, and if you don't pass on three copies to three people within thirty days, your phone will go dead for a month. I swear.

"My name is Rachel Floyd. I am in the fifth grade at Indian Creek in

Indian Creek School
2050 Arbor Creek
Carrollton, TX 75010

Dec. 27-30, the PAC basketball court will transform into a baseball diamond for the Mike Goedde Winter Baseball Camp.

Two sessions for boys will be held each day, one for ages 8-12 from 9 a.m. to 11:30 a.m., another for ages 13-17 from noon to 2:30 p.m.

Registration is limited and cost is \$70 per camper. For more information, call Chris Barney or Mike Goedde at 464-1943.

The deadline for submissions to the Aerie, USI's student journal of arts and letters, is Dec. 15. The Aerie, published annually in the spring, is looking for student poetry, fiction, non-fiction and black-and-white art work. All work must be accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope, and should be submitted to the Aerie mail box in the Liberal Arts office.

Editors this year are Tony Ubehlor, Annabette Barr and C. Matt Billman. For

more information, call Matthew Graham, faculty advisor, at 464-1953.

And if you're into a different kind of public exposure, the art department is looking for nude models to pose for drawing classes. No experience -- or clothes -- necessary. Have fun *and earn money* just by sitting perfectly still for a few hours. Contact any art faculty member for details.



History of the world

Continued from page 3

rations out his situation by relieving himself in a long soliloquy. In another, Lady Macbeth tries to convince Macbeth to kill the King by attacking his manhood. Romeo and Juliet are an example of a heroic couplet. Writing at the same time as Shakespeare was Miquel Cervantes. He wrote "Donkey Hote." The next great author was John Milton. Milton wrote "Paradise Lost." Then his wife dies and he wrote "Paradise Regained."

During the Renaissance America began. Christopher Columbus was a great navigator who discovered America while cursing about the Atlantic. His ships were called the Nina, the Pinta and the Santa Fe. Later the Pilgrims crossed the Ocean, and their ship was called the Pilgrim's Progress. When they landed at Plymouth Rock, they were greeted by Indians, who came down the hill rolling their war hoops before them. The Indian squabs carried porposies on their back. Many of the Indian heroes were killed, along with their cabooses, which proved very fatal to them. The winter of 1620 was a hard one for the settlers. Many people died and many babies were born. Captain John Smith was responsible for all this.

One of the causes of the Revolutionary Wars was the English put tacks in their tea. Also, the colonists would send their parcels through the post without stamps. During the War, Red Coats and Paul Revere was throwing balls over stone walls. The dogs were barking and the peacocks crowing. Finally, the colonists won the War and no longer had to pay for taxis. Delegates from the original thirteen states formed the Contented Congress. Thomas Jefferson, a Virgin, and Benjamin Franklin were two singers of the Declaration of Independence. Franklin had gone to Boston carrying all his clothes in his pocket and a loaf of bread under each arm. He invented electricity by rubbing cats backwards and declared "a horse divided against itself cannot stand." Franklin died in 1790 and is still dead.

George Washington married Matha Curtis and in due time became the Father of Our Country. Then the Constitution of the United States was adopted to secure domestic hostility. Under the Constitution the people enjoyed the right to keep bare arms.

Abraham Lincoln became America's greatest Precedent. Lincoln's mother died in infancy, and he was born in a log cabin which he built with his own hands. When Lincoln was President, he wore only a tall silk hat. He said, "In onion there is strength." Abraham Lincoln wrote the Gettysburg address while traveling from Washington to Gettysburg on the back of an envelope. He also signed the Emasculation Proclamation, and the Fourteenth Amendment gave the ex-Negroes citizenship. But the Clue Clux Clan would torcher and lynch the ex-Negroes and other innocent victims. On the night of April 14, 1865, Lincoln went to the theater and got shot in his seat by one of the actors in a moving picture show. The believed assinator was John Wilkes Booth, a supposedly

insane actor. This ruined Booth's career.

Meanwhile in Europe, the enlightenment was a reasonable time. Voltare invented electricity and also wrote a book called "Candy." Gravity was invented by Issac Walton. It is chiefly noticeable in the Autumn, when the apples are falling off the trees.

Bach was the most famous composer in the world, and so was Handel. Handel was half German, half Italian and half English. He was very large. Bach died from 1750 to the present. Beethoven wrote music even though he was deaf. He was so deaf he wrote loud music. He took long walks in the forest even when everyone was calling for him. Beethoven expired in 1827 and later died for this.

France was in a very serious state. The French Revolution was accomplished before it happened. The Marseillaise was the theme song of the French Revolution, and it catapulted into Napoleon. During the Napoleonic Wars, the crowned heads of Europe were trembling in their shoes. Then the Spanish gorrilas came down from the hills and nipped at Napoleon's flanks. Napoleon became ill with bladder problems and was very tense and unrestrained. He wanted an heir to inherit his power, but since Josephine was a baroness, she couldn't bear him any children.

The sun never set on the British Empire because the British Empire is in the East and the sun sets in the West. Queen Victoria was the longest queen. She sat on a thorn for 63 years. Her reclining years and finally the end of her life were exemplary of a great personality. Her death was the final event which ended her reign.

The nineteenth century was a time of many great inventions and thoughts. The invention of the steamboat caused a network of rivers to spring up. Cyrus McCormick invented the McCormick Raper, which did the work of a hundred men. Samuel Morse invented a code for telepathy. Louis Pastuer discovered a cure for rabbis. Charles Darwin was a naturalist who wrote the "Organ of the Species". Madman Curie discovered radium. And Karl Marx became one of the Marx Brothers.

The First World War, cause by the assignation of the Arch-Duck by a surf, ushered in a new error in the anals of human history.



Our Night to Shine

On November 5, the Greek Presentation Ball took place at the Ramada Inn on Route 41. Dinner was served at 6:30 p.m. This gave the fraternities and sororities a chance to present their new associates from the spring and fall semester. Flutes and mugs encribed with the theme "Our Night to Shine" were given out at the doorway where the over 300 people. Risk Management helped to control alcohol consumption by giving wristbands to those over 21.

Presentation of the associates began at 8 p.m. Chairpersons Jena Knopfmeier (ΔΖ) and Shane Wessel (ΛΧΑ) ran the evening fairly well. ΑΣΑ member Angie Plummer said, "Everything ran really smoothly. It was quite an enjoyable evening and the decorations looked great." A balloon arch hung over the presentation walkway. It took almost two hours to present the associates. After the fraternities were finished, photos were taken of each fraternity.

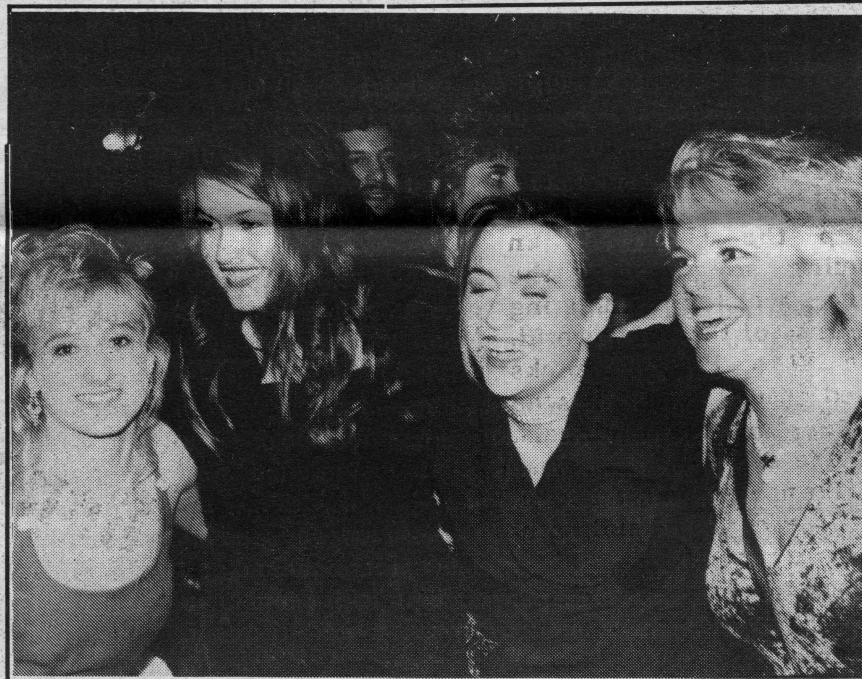
Then the dancing commenced. New associates mixed with the actives as everyone cut loose to have a good time. After the dancing, some members rented rooms in the hotel to continue the parties late into the night. Others went to other hotels to party. The night proved both memorable and fun for most of those in attendance. *By Amanda Barton*



On the Dance Floor, a Delta Zeta dances up a storm. The music and dancing started after the presentation of the associates around 10 p.m.

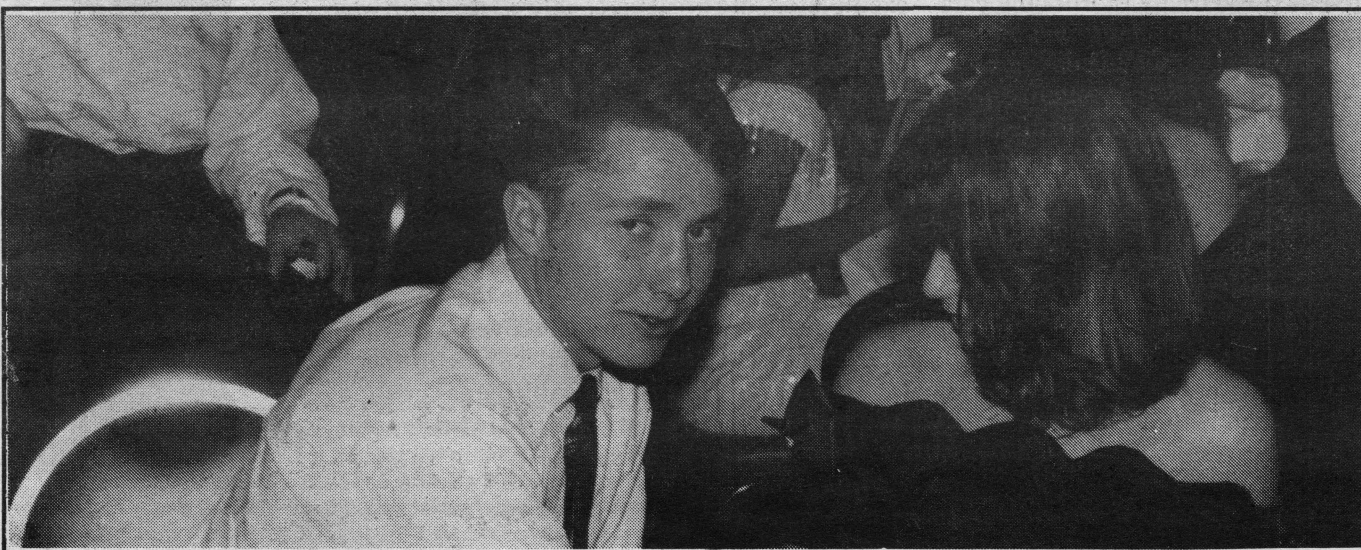
Photos by Amanda Barton

With their arms wrapped around each other, ΑΣΑ's Christy Fliger, Melissa Edwards, Julie Soloe and Laurie LaDuc dance together. Presentation allowed time for sorority and fraternity.



Sitting at their table after presentation, Sig Tau Carl Warner chats with his date, Micha Wilmes. For dinner, fried chicken, mashed potatoes, green beans, salad and pudding was served.

Photos by Amanda Barton



ΦΔΘ ΤΚΕ
ΑΚΛ ΛΧΑ
ΣΤΓ
ΩΦΠ ΦΒΣ
ΔΖ
ΑΓΔ ΑΣΑ

GREEK
CORNER

Not often heard, not for the light-hearted and definitely meaningful

WHITE ZOMBIE — *Nightcrawlers: The KMFDM Remixes* Geffen Records

White Zombie's album *La Sexorcisto: Devil Music Vol. I* had been on the market for almost two years before the music community ever realized this band's talent. With limited publicity and almost non-existent air time, it's a wonder sales ever picked up.

As silent as the release of *La Sexorcisto*, comes a CD containing remixes of their most popular songs, "Thunder Kiss '65" and "Black Sunshine." This is definitely not for the musically sensitive or effeminate. It features the LP versions of both songs plus two mixes for "Thunder Kiss '65" and one for "Black Sunshine."

Before playing this CD, check the bass level, because the techno-pop grunge bass easily rattles windows. The bass hits as hard, if not harder, than Madonna's "Deeper."

The "swinging lovers mix" to "Thunder Kiss '65" diffuses the line between grunge, industrial, and techno. Headbangers can mosh; dancers can hip-hop. The song is loud, intense, and if the volume is cranked, borders on painful. The other version of "Thunder Kiss '65" is called "the remix that wouldn't die mix." The music is pretty much the same as the previous remix, but the song is two minutes longer and features a consistent thumping bass that, if one is talented, provides an excellent rhythm for horizontal dancing.

"Black Sunshine" is the song that eventually helped White Zombie's record sales, so they naturally had to record the "indestructible 'sock it to me' psycho-head mix." Rob Zombie, the lead singer, replaced Iggy Pop's voice-over with his own, and created a song sounding much angrier than the LP version. Again, the techno-pop works effectively, even for those who have never heard the original. Some, in fact, like the remixes better than the LP versions. It's possible now to easier understand the seemingly incoherent lyrics.

Even if White Zombie is a mystery, or even something to be scared of, *Nightcrawlers* may open a few more doors for by allowing

them to become the first extremely heavy band to release remixes than a dance nightclub could play. And guys who own sub-woofers but still prefer metal, this CD features the best of metal and techno and is guaranteed to attract attention.

LILLIAN AXE — *Psychoschizophrenia* I.R.S. Records

This is Lillian Axe's fourth CD, as with most truly talented bands, they are invisible. 89.1 FM occasionally plays one of their songs, but MTV, the political God in which bands become popular, feels Lillian Axe merits no air time. Which is sad considering they smoke Bon Jovi.

Lillian Axe is not a heavy band like Metallica; nor are they wuss' like Firehouse. And although their first three releases contained mostly songs about women, *Psychoschizophrenia* features their familiar choreographed and balanced music with issue-oriented lyrics.

"Stop the Hate" is an entrancing song about the innocence of childhood entering the violence of the adult world. "Those Who Prey" attacks unnamed groups of people who enjoy stepping on individuals. Lillian Axe even goes as far as chiding the newer bands that reek of cliches and predictability in "Sign of the Times."

The best two songs are "Voices in My Walls" an eerie, paranoid ghost song about hearing voices in a Victorian house, and "The Needle and Your Pain," a beautiful and emotional acoustic ballad dedicated to a friend who died of cancer.

Lillian Axe is not a band to be scared of—they actually are radio friendly, but their exposure is so minimal no one knows of them. Their music doesn't cause nose bleeds and it can help attract female attention because of its catchy and sincere lyrics and danceable beat.

All four of their releases are worth listening to, but *Psychoschizophrenia* is their best.

SOULS AT ZERO — *Souls at Zero* Energy Records

"It's so easy to be one of

the mass/ With your head shoved up your ass/ Just think about what it is that you want/ Don't take shit from anyone."

That chorus from "Hardline" sums the philosophy of Souls at Zero, formerly the liked but unprofitable Wrathchild America who was recently dropped from Atlantic Records. It must have royally pissed off the band members, because the left the tongue-in-cheek humor of their two Atlantic releases and replaced it with a Pantera-like dark, sinister, angry, get-out-of-my-face-before-I-rearrange-yours attitude.

Like Pantera, Souls at Zero rages against idiocy of any form and preaches individual self-will and confidence. They scream at the modern world in the songs "Grey World" and "Welcome to the 90s." Pessimism, almost fatalism, is the approach.

Like many other thrash bands, they deal with confusion, emotional turmoil, and questions

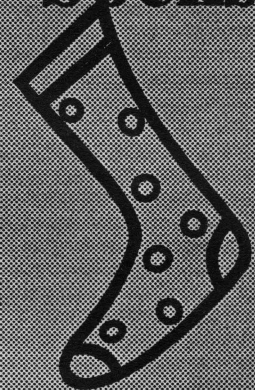
of sanity. "Frustration" and "Never" blend the confusion and conflict into one glob of seething and dark hysteria. "Crowded Head" and "Checking Out" are discussions of attempting to deal with the irrational voices inside one's own head.

Souls at Zero is not for the faint-hearted. Fans of Wrathchild America will go nuts, but unlearned individuals may need time to adjust to the brash, screaming, tempo-fluttering style of Souls at Zero. The music often comes in loud and heavy bursts, then suddenly will kick in the nitrous to hit 200 miles an hour...for only a few lines before slowing down again. The two guitarists battle for attention without ever creating disorder in the songs; the drummer pounds the drums in a style between death metal and jazz; the lead singer often speaks more than sings, but his harsh and

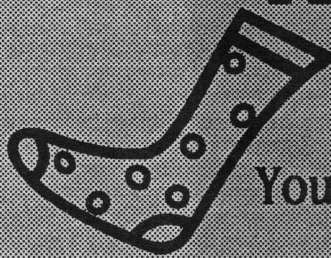
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